

IR LYNCH STANDS FIRM.

Yet Revealed the
me of His
Pal.

LY ON ONE COUNT.

Admitted on the Stand That
He Had Been Convicted
in Boston.

HIS STORY OF BURT ROBBERY.

Came to New York to Look for Work,
and Made an Appointment for 1 A. M.
at the Burglarized Store—Fired
to Scare the Officer.

James Lynch, who was tried on indictments charging him with assault, carrying burglars' tools, carrying concealed weapons and burglary in the third degree, was convicted of the last named charge in the County Court, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. Lynch is the well-dressed young crackman who tried to rob Burt's shoe store, in Fulton street, with a companion, and who was captured after a chase by Policeman James Carroll, who was shot at several times before he succeeded in making the arrest.

Lynch may be sent to jail for twenty years. Every effort to get him to reveal the identity of his associate has failed.

Henry Jackson, of Plainfield, N. J., has learned that it is not safe to carry loaded revolver cartridges and tobacco in the same pocket. Last night he went to the home of William Betts, of East Second street, to pay a friendly call. While there he loaded his pipe with tobacco he took from a trousers pocket, lit it and had been smoking for a couple of minutes when suddenly there was a loud report and the bowl of the pipe—an expensive meerschaum—was shattered into countless pieces.

Betts avers that a bullet whistled uncomfortably near his head and went through a window. Jackson's face and eyes were covered with burning tobacco, and he finally taxed his mind sufficiently to remember that he had put a thirty-two calibre cartridge into his pocket the night before and had forgotten to take it out.

BOMB IN HIS PIPE BOWL.

Jackson Forgot There Was a Cartridge in
His Tobacco Till His Meerschaum
Exploded.

Rev. Dr. Sales, of Stelton, N. J., Celebrates
His Golden Jubilee.

Rev. Dr. John W. Sales, of Stelton, N. J., celebrated his golden jubilee as a minister of the gospel yesterday afternoon and evening in an appropriate and impressive manner in the First Baptist Church in Stelton.

He was pastor of that congregation for eighteen years, but as he has reached almost four score of years, he resigned the pastorate a year ago, and has since been living a rather retired life.

Rev. Dr. J. K. Jones, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Plainfield, Rev. Dr. John T. Beckley, of New York, and Rev. Dr. J. C. Hughes, of Brooklyn, delivered congratulatory addresses to the eminent old divine at the exercises yesterday.

The church in which the exercises were held is considered to be one of the oldest in the country, having been first organized in 1689. For a good many years it was the only Baptist society in that section of the country. During the Revolutionary War it was sacked by the British soldiers, who destroyed the church records.

SAVAGE DOG ATTACKS BOY.

Detective Murphy's Little Son Was Badly
Bitten, but Will Recover.

A big red setter dog attacked James Murphy, the three-year-old son of Detective Daniel Murphy, of the Newark police force, Thursday evening and inflicted some severe wounds upon the child before it was beaten off. The boy's long, silky curls saved him from being killed. As it is, there are seven deep cuts in the top of the boy's head.

The child was standing on the front steps of his father's house at No. 40 Dickerson place, Newark, when the dog, which was on the opposite side of the street, rushed across, knocked him down, pounced on him and chewed the top of his head viciously.

The boy's cries brought Mrs. Murphy to the scene, and she managed to drive the animal away. Then she carried Jimmie into the house, where a physician dressed his wounds. He will recover.

When Detective Murphy came home he went to a saloon at Second street and Sussex avenue, whither the dog had been traced, and shot it.

THE CORONER HAS A TANDEM.

Long Island City's Officer Will Not Lose
Another Case to Woodsides.

Coroner Benjamin G. Strong, of Long Island City, took a vacation recently. While he was away Coroner Hasman, of Newtown, attended to his cases. One Sunday afternoon the body of a suicide was found lying on the city line at Woodside. The man had shot himself in the head and fell so that one-half of his body was in Long Island City and the remainder in the town of Newtown. The body was found by a party of boys gathering wild flowers, and they reported it to the offices of both Coroner Hasman and Coroner Strong. Deputy Coroner Hughes responded for Long Island City but reached the body only to find that Coroner Hasman's deputy had arrived ahead of him.

Coroner Strong and Deputy Hughes rode through the streets of Long Island City yesterday on a tandem bicycle. They took quite a long ride and remarked to several friends that they would be on hand hereafter.

The bicycle will be used instead of a horse and carriage by the coroner, so that he will not lose time starting on an urgent call.

X RAYS FIND OLD BULLET.

It Had Been Eight Years in Abraham Harris's
Hand When Located.

A bullet that was embedded in the hand of Abraham Harris, cashier of Achter's restaurant, in Newark, was located by the use of X rays and extracted.

man A. Glatzmeyer yesterday.

Harris shot himself eight years ago cleaning a revolver. Efforts were made at various times to locate the bullet, but all proved unavailing until the X rays were used. There was no trouble extracting it after the rays were

Architects Win in Newark.

Board of Education's School-
tee has decided to adopt the
and a Cauldwell, New York
high school. The
building

Queens County Taxes Slow.

Queens County taxes are coming in slow-
ly. County Treasurer Phillips said yesterday that
the receipts were away behind the average.
believes that the tardiness of the property
taxpayers is the cause. Not one cent

DID NOT THREATEN GUARD

Major Cochran, of the Thirtieth, Denies That
He Drew His Sword on
Meisinger.

Major George G. Cochran, of the Thirtieth Regiment, of Brooklyn, yesterday denied the story told by James Meisinger, a guard on the Kings County Elevated road, to the effect that the Major had acted in a boisterous manner and had threatened to use his sword upon him at the Boerum place station when returning from the parade with his regiment last Tuesday afternoon.

Meisinger, in a report which he has submitted to M. J. Gonnelle, general manager of the road, states that the Major insisted on all his men being taken aboard the train, although there was not room for them, and threatened to cut his fingers off with his sword if he attempted to give the signal to start before the last man was taken on board. He also declares that the Major and his fellow-officers smoked on the car platform, although there were a number of lady passengers in the car near him.

The Major laughed at the story, and said: "Why, I could not have used my sword if I wanted to, as it was badly bent during the parade, and I could not have drawn it from its scabbard. There was plenty of room on the train, and the men boarded it quietly and without trouble."

Colonel William Leroy Watson, commander of the Thirtieth, and other officers who were with the Major substantiated his story.

MANY SWEAR OFF TAXES.

And Yet the Tax Commissioners Say the Col-
lection from Personal Property Will Be
Larger Than Last Year.

The "swearing off" of personal taxes for 1897 closed at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Commissioners Barker, Sutro and Wells were unable to leave their desks for a moment during the day, so steady was the stream of "swearers" in the Tax Department.

President Barker estimated that the in-



She Chased Sneak Thief Into a Policeman's Arms.

Miss Rebecca Hanshe, of Jersey City, found a strange man in her apartments yesterday. He ran. She followed him to the street, where she chased him for several blocks until a policeman appeared and arrested the fellow. He is believed to be the thief who has been committing numerous robberies in the lower part of the city of late.

Lynch went on the stand in his own defence yesterday. He admitted having been under arrest in Boston. He was a tailor, he said, and had visited New York in search of work. He met a man who told him he could earn \$10 easily, and made an appointment to meet him at the corner of Hoyt and Fulton streets, at 1 o'clock, on Wednesday morning, a week ago.

"I did not see the man at 1 o'clock, so I waited until 3," said Lynch. Then I saw the man standing in the doorway of Burt's store. A policeman suddenly appeared and the man fired a shot at him, at the same time handing me a revolver and two canvas bags.

"After the policeman had chased me for some time, I fired a shot. I did not aim at him, and only wanted to scare him off."

Two other witnesses for the defence were waiters, who testified that Lynch had eaten in their restaurant on the morning of the robbery. District Attorney Backus says he will press the other three indictments to trial at once.

FIGHT WITH A MASTIFF.

James Ferris Had a Desperate Encounter
in Bensonhurst.

James Ferris, eighteen years old, living in Eighty-sixth street, Bensonhurst, had a terrible experience with a huge mastiff early yesterday morning.

Young Ferris visited the stable of Adam Wentz, in Eighteenth avenue, to order a furniture van. No sooner had he set foot in the stable than he was set upon by Wentz's mastiff.

Ferris's cries for help finally brought two of the drivers to his assistance, and after beating the mastiff with bale sticks, they finally managed to drive him off. Ferris was taken into Underwood's drug store, where his wounds were cauterized. He will be taken to the Pasteur Institute to-day for treatment. The dog will be shot.

TRIAL OVER A SWITCH.

William Irvine Wants It Removed from the
Front of His House.

A new trial was ordered in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday, in the case of William Irvine against the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company.

Irvine is a wealthy landowner on Ninth avenue, and two years ago began suit against the company because a switch was laid in front of his house and used to slide track cars.

Justice Brown granted a permanent injunction against the defendants, restraining them from maintaining the switch. Justice Maddox directed a new trial yesterday, the former judgment for the plaintiff being opened.

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PATHS OF GRIEF AND ACCIDENT LEAD CHILDREN NEAR TO DEATH.

A Little Girl of Five Tries
Suicide to "Go Where
Papa Is."

HER LIFE'S DEEP SORROW.

When Death Took Her Father
Away, Mamie McGauley
Swallowed Carbolic Acid.

Mamie McGauley is only a golden-haired child of five, but the burden of her grief is as great as if she were a woman of fifty. So deep, in truth, is her young life's first sorrow that she has sought, by her own hand, to end it in the grave.

She now lies at her home in Brooklyn, No. 971 Franklin avenue, ill unto death and may be designated for life if she survives. To her mother, tender nurse at her bedside, the little girl has feebly whispered:

"I took it, mamma, tause I wanted to go to papa. Oh, but it burns so bad!"

Her papa left her but a few months ago. He was John McGauley, a saloon keeper. Little Mamie was his life's sunniest reward. She was always near him, his close companion and his loyal champion. He doted her and added to her happiness with pleasant presents and toys and kisses. The neighbors, too, knew and loved her. She had been a pet since first she began to prattle about the front of her father's place.

When dread pneumonia forced her father to his death bed, Mamie was constantly at his side, cheering with her baby voice and amusing with her childish pranks. She could understand but vaguely the meaning of it all until, one day, her papa did not answer her questions any more or stroke her curly head with his big, cooling hands. He only lay there, pale and motionless, with his eyes closed, until strangers to her came and took him away and her mamma had cried and whispered:

"Papa has gone from us, darling."

Gone from her! She wanted to go too. Little by little the realization dawned and she listened with a strange happiness to the mother's promise:

"Be a good child, dear, and some day God will take you to your papa. There, don't cry now, you shall see him again some day."

"When?" asked her eager soul, grasping the straw of hope held out.

"When you die, my precious," faltered the mother's voice.

And Mamie pondered. Why could she not die now? What would make her die so that she could find her papa again? She would try to die. Death held nothing of pain or terror for this innocent soul! It only meant finding her papa.

But when she found a bottle on the mantel labelled "poison" and swallowed as much as her baby lips would admit, a stinging, burning pain followed. It awakened in her a sense of fear and drove her crying to her mother. It was carbolic acid she had taken and the mother was frantic. That was yesterday.

Dr. William H. Nafis, of No. 839 Flatbush avenue, was called by telephone. When he reached the house the child was unconscious. Her lips, mouth and throat were badly burned by the acid. The burns about the mouth are so severe as to probably leave the little one disfigured for life.

Dr. Nafis thinks that she is now out of danger. When asked if he thought the child could have taken the poison to end her life, he answered:

"Well, she had grieved much over the death of her father, of whom she was very fond, and to his mother herself added the simple admission:

"I took it tause I wanted to go to papa."

TO REARGUE CIVIL SERVICE.

Edward M. Shepard Believes the Reformers
Still Have a Fighting Chance.

The Brooklyn civil service suit, in which the Court of Appeals, reversing Justice Keogh's decision, declared it lawful to form a non-competitive class of public servants holding confidential positions, will be reargued before that tribunal within a week.

Edward M. Shepard and his associates, as counsel for S. B. Childress, who brought the suit to have the class declared illegal, believe they still have a fighting chance.

"I do not know whether the case will be retried or not," said Mr. Shepard yesterday, "but a motion will be made to re-argue it."

The grounds of the motion will be that the Court misapprehended the facts or the law of the case, and that it either failed to consider some previous decision or overlooked some important fact.

MR. NUGENT WONT RESIGN.

Troubles of the New York Surety Company
Are Unsettled.

The trouble that has arisen in the New York Surety Company, formerly the Legal Surety Company, may delay materially the date when the company will begin business.

Frederick F. Nugent, vice-president and promoter of the company, has been requested to resign his position by Marshall S. Briggs, the president. Mr. Nugent has not only refused to get out, but has brought suit against the company for \$8,350, which he claims is due him for promoting its organization.

Hedley Day, Jr., of No. 34 Pine street, is Mr. Nugent's attorney. He said yesterday that his client was anxious to know what the complaint against him is. "I saw President Briggs," he said, "but he would not make any definite charges. Mr. Nugent is prepared to meet any charge brought against him."

TRIED TO BURN HER HOUSE.

Lizzie Blank, of East Williamsburg, Thought
to Be Insane.

Lizzie Blank, of East Williamsburg, L. I., is locked up in the Newtown jail awaiting an examination as to her sanity.

Constable Holdsworth, of Maspeth, was informed yesterday that she was setting fire to her house, and on going to the place found the bed clothing ablaze. The constable tried to put the woman under arrest. She fought desperately. Deputy Sheriff Bechtold had to assist him, and for his pains received a discolored eye.

Preachers' Aid Society Election.

The Centenary Fund and Preachers' Aid Society of the Newark Methodist Episcopal Conference has elected the following officers: Rev. Daniel Haller, president; Rev. J. B. Bryan, vice-president; Rev. S. K. Doolittle, recording secretary; Rev. J. A. Guthridge, recording secretary; W. H. Murphy, treasurer; Committee on Finance, W. H. Murphy, Rev. Dr. C. S. Colt, J. M. Gwynn, (com- G. Barrett,

A Boy of Four Thought
Paris Green Looked Nice
and Tasted It.

FOUND IT IN AN ASH HEAP.

His Mother Ran With Him in Her
Arms to a Drug Store, More
Than a Mile Away.

It was a pretty green in color and looked like a rich tartar sauce. It mattered not to the group of children who were playing in a vacant lot at Montclair, N. J., that they had found the stuff in an ash heap, or that it was wrapped in an old tobacco pouch. Their first childish impulse was to taste it.

Willie Farmer, a scrap of a boy but four years old, regarded it with the same bright gleam of anticipation that a piece of mince pie or jar of jam would have awakened. Eagerly did his little hand seize all that it could hold of the strange substance and quickly did the tiny tongue taste it while his companions looked on in envious doubt.

"Dood," was his laconic comment as he smacked his lips in innocent satisfaction.

One of the children had fished out more of the green paste on a stick and again Willie opened his mouth and devoured a large portion of it.

In another moment he began looking about from one to the other of his playmates with a strange gleam in his eyes.

Suddenly tears started from them and he ran away crying to his home near by. His mother saw the tears and saw a green color about the little fellow's lips, and instant fear filled her bosom. Clasp the child in her arms she started running toward a drug store in the centre of the village, more than a mile away, nor stopped until she reached it, exhausted and almost breathless.

"Paris green," said Druggist Benham when she told him what had happened, and horror spread over the woman's face.

Strong emetics were administered, and after a while the suffering of the boy was alleviated. He may recover, but his condition last night was said to be quite critical. The poison, incased in an old tobacco pouch, had been cast into the pile of refuse by some careless hand and the children playing in the vacant lot had discovered it.

JUST ONE DEMOCRAT LEFT.

Four Brooklyn Republicans Will Take Charge
in the Police Courts to-day—The
Waishes Out.

With one exception the bench of every police court in Brooklyn will be occupied this morning by a Republican magistrate for the first time in the city's history, when Justices Walsh, Tighe and Goetting, Democrats, will be succeeded by Justices Brenner, Bristow, Kramer and Worth.

There was great regret expressed by the clerks, officers and every one connected with the courts which the old magistrates were leaving yesterday.

For thirty-three years there has been a Walsh presiding in the City Hall district. John G. Walsh, succeeding his father, who had dispensed justice there for twenty-six years.

Justice Brenner, who will rule there to-day, sat with Justice Walsh yesterday. He complimented Justice Walsh highly and remarked: "I am going to try and emulate the example you have set me to-day."

Justice Tighe, who will succeed Justice Walsh, is the only Democrat left on the bench. His term has two years, to run yet.

WELCH CALLS IT A LOTTERY.

Warns Merchants Who Issue Tickets with
Chance of Drawing a Bicycle.

Vineland, N. J., April 30.—Dr. Charles E. Welch, a prominent churchman, has begun a crusade against two shoe merchants who have of late captured nearly all the business of the town by giving away with each dollar's worth of shoes purchased a ticket upon which is a number entitling the holder to one chance of drawing a high-grade bicycle.

Dr. Welch has formally notified them that he will prosecute them under the lottery law if they do not discontinue the business.

The two merchants have consulted counsel in Philadelphia and here, and declare they will continue to give out the tickets to their large number of patrons, among whom are numbered the ministers and prominent church people of the town. The claim the business is not a lottery, and that, as the tickets cost the holder nothing, there is no chance for fraud. The postmaster, acting under the advice of the postal authorities, has refused to allow local newspapers which contain the bicycle ticket business advertisements to go through the mail, on the ground that the business is a lottery.

FIVE NEW SOFT BERTHS.

Associate School Superintendents to Be Ap-
pointed in Brooklyn.

The item in the table of estimates for the cost of supporting the public schools of Brooklyn for 1898, furnished by the Board of Education, which has aroused the greatest amount of interest is that providing for \$20,000 for five additional associate school superintendents. At present there is only one superintendent and two associates.

The new charter provides that the Board of Education may appoint an associate superintendent for the first 700 teachers and one additional associate superintendent for every 350 teachers above the first 700 or a fraction greater than one-half of the total number of teachers.

There are 117 public schools in Brooklyn and more than three thousand teachers.

Easy with His Last Prisoner.

John Flanagan, of No. 55 Marex avenue, Williamsburg, was committed to the penitentiary for eight months by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Police Court, yesterday for assaulting sixteen-year-old George Orthey, his landlady's son, with a lighted lamp last Sunday night. The sentence was the last judicial act of Justice Goetting.

GAVE HER PUG DOG CHRISTMAS TREE.

One of the Late Anna D
Bennett's Many Ec-
centricities.

CAME UP IN WILL CASE.

Alleged Necklace from Emperor
William and Her Matrimonial
Longings Also Cited.

Testimony was heard in the Orphans' Court, at Newark, yesterday in the action to set aside the will of the late Anna D. Bennett, on the ground that she was of unsound mind, and had been unduly influenced. The old woman, who died about a year ago in East Orange, was noted for her eccentricities and the wonderful stories she told, one of which was that Emperor William I. of Germany had presented to her a necklace for serving as a nurse in the German army. The proceedings are brought by her sister, Mary A. Farnum, who was cut off with \$500. The rest of the estate was left to personal friends and charitable institutions.

"Mrs. Bennett," said Charles D. Thompson, attorney for the contestant, "had a beautiful imagination, and was a most wonderful liar. The story about the necklace is a case in point. She was never abroad in her life, never saw the German Emperor, never nursed anywhere and never got a necklace for service in any army. She was twice married and divorced before she became Mrs. Bennett. A year after her last husband's death she conceived the idea that it would be well for her to marry again, and she made preparations by wearing fluffy blond wigs and jaunty hats on her bald head. She was then about sixty-five. She had a Christmas tree every Christmas for her pet pug dogs."

Mrs. Mary Cotherman, who had lived as an adopted daughter with Mrs. Bennett for many years, testified to the latter's eccentricities. Once a few grapes were missing from a bunch on the table. Mrs. Bennett seized the witness, tied a towel about her neck and threatened to shoot her with a revolver she had in her hand. On several other occasions the testatrix had beaten the witness for fancied misdoings. Mrs. Cotherman always called Mrs. Bennett "mamma" at the latter's request.

Mrs. Bennett kept two revolvers in the house to shoot any one who should prove against her. She was always afraid of herself, however, and wanted Mrs. Cotherman to stand around for fear she should shoot herself. The case was not concluded.

W. W. ROSSITER DEAD.

President of the Terminal Warehouse Com-
pany Expired After an Operation for
Intestinal Cancer.

William W. Rossiter, president of the Terminal Warehouse Company of New York, died in the Seney Hospital, Brooklyn, of an intestinal cancer last night. He had undergone two operations.

Mr. Rossiter was one of the best known men in Brooklyn. His home was at No. 59 Seventh avenue. Last Tuesday he began to feel ill, and on Tuesday night a physician was called in. He was removed to the hospital the following day. The doctors believed the patient was suffering from appendicitis. The operation revealed the intestinal cancer. A second operation was performed.

Mr. Rossiter was born in 1848. One of his brothers, all of whom are successful business men, is Clinton L. Rossiter, president of the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company. Mr. Rossiter was a member of the Hamilton, Montauk and Marine Field clubs, a trustee of the Memorial Presbyterian Church, and was for years a director of the Children's Aid Society. He was a national guardsman, having served in the Seventh and Twenty-third regiments.

SUMMER TRAINS TO CONEY.

The Elevated Roads Will Have New Time
Table to-day.

The Summer schedule on the two Brooklyn elevated roads to Coney Island will go into effect, when four-car trains will be run from the Bridge to the West End every ten minutes on Saturdays and Sundays and under fifteen minutes' headway other days on the Brooklyn line, and every twenty minutes Saturdays and Sundays on the Coney Island line. Thereafter on those days they will start from the Bridge every ten minutes and every twenty minutes other days.

The latter road's connection with the Brighton Beach Railroad was opened to the public so late last season that the management of the latter road was not given a fair test. They expect a very large patronage this year, and have made preparations accordingly.

The fare will be 20 cents round trip or 10 cents single fare, and on the Brooklyn line 15 cents single trip and 20 cents excursion.

Accused by His Former Roommate.

August Klamer, a German, was the complainant in the Coney Island court yesterday morning against Frank Kardell, a Russian, whom he charged with having stolen \$35 from his trousers pocket a couple of weeks ago. The young man roomed together in a boarding house in Bensonhurst. Detective Vachris arrested Kardell in Maspeth, L. I. When arraigned before Judge Nostrand he pleaded not guilty and was held in \$1,000 bail for the Grand Jury.

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